



The Guilfordian

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The U. N. Test

The United Nations has once again reached the point of providing justification for its existence. Two important matters are to be considered and a decision made which will permanently affect the course of history. A third concerning the organization itself has been brought to the fore.

At the time of this writing both the Mideastern and Hungarian situations are being discussed. A cease-fire between the Allies and Egypt has been achieved and nine nations have offered to supply troops for an international police force. Russia has stated that she considers the Hungarian issue an *internal affair*.

For the first time in weeks we, as a people can take pride in our foreign policy. The United States Government has taken a stand based on sound values derived from the principles which established both this country and the United Nations. It has given its complete and whole-hearted support to the United Nations.

Now the U.N. has the opportunity to settle once and for all the questions of the Suez Canal and Arab-Israeli War. It has the means of focusing the power of world opinion on Soviet Imperialism. We will now realize the true effectiveness of the United Nations.—R. S.

First Quarter Blues

Now that the first quarter is drawing to a close, we are faced with the glum realization that we can not enjoy the rest and laziness of summer and remain in college. In other words: How many are we going to lose this quarter?

This is a new realization for the Freshman Class—the realization that college is more difficult and demanding of your mental efforts than high school. How many of you have given-in to this possible first failure? This is the time to prove that you are a better man than is indicated by the grades you received. The semester is NOT over. All hope of making a success out of your present failure is not by the board yet. Let's make the remaining months from now until finals a time when you will benefit from your past mistakes. If you diligently use the ability that you were supposed to have when you were accepted at Guilford, there is still time to rise out of a present low level.

It is easy to coast along on immediate success. That takes mostly an initial effort. But it take a REAL man to fight back! Don't be a quitter! Anyone can fail; some will succeed; but very few can ever be as strong as those who have failed and can still lift their heads high enough to recover.

Use the tutoring being offered by the Honor Students. They are willing to help you if You are willing to help Yourself.—W. J. M.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



Carelessly inconsiderate people; is there anything that can arouse ire quicker? Unfortunately, some few of our students seem to fit into this category. These are the people who insist upon using TWO parking spaces for ONE vehicle.

Each night, it seems, a few of our students become so farsighted that they can't park their cars in a reasonable amount of space. There are students who work off campus, and when they return, would like to park within hiking distance of their dorm. This would be quite possible if the "space hogs" would just spend a little more time parking.

It smacks of arrogance, when a person thinks it's entirely correct for him to park in his space AND SOMEONE ELSE'S TOO.

Arrogance is a sign of immaturity . . . You understand.

WM. W. BURTON
STEVE RUNDIO

Editor of the GUILFORDIAN:

In the light of world affairs, as they are today, I believe that each of us needs to take stock of ourselves and face the challenge. What is this challenge? I believe that it is a challenge of our attitude toward such concepts as "freedom" and "independence." Just how do we feel about these two concepts? I believe that we, as individuals of a peace loving country, need to take a good look at the Hungarian Crisis of the present, and see how it effects us as individuals, deep down inside. It appears to me that Hungary is manifesting a spirit which should strike close to the heart of each American citizen. What is this spirit? It is the spirit of "freedom" and "independence." Some years ago America fought

Your "Rumormate"

Seems as though Jake "Ivy" McKeown has that "Boo-la Boo-la" look. He also has a very cute sister.

Who's the girl who wears a boy's ring and won't date other boys, but says she's not going steady?

After Tanner's recent trek to Carolina, he strictly prefers girls who *don't* drink!

We hear that wedding bells may be ringing for Jim Gravely come Christmas-time.

for these identical concepts, and during her time of need was aided by other freedom-loving peoples from across the sea. America cried out and she was answered. Now, some years later, Hungary cries out. What answer will she receive? Will she receive help in her struggle for freedom? Or, will she go down under oppression, never to realize her dream for which she has been fighting so courageously these past few weeks?

Personally, I believe, that it will be a grave injustice if the peace loving countries of this world fail to heed the call of Hungary. We, as individuals of peace loving nations, cannot afford to shrug off this challenge with the words so often heard—"too bad," or "That certainly is a shame. I only wish we could do something about it." Truly, this is a time of challenge! A time to take inventory and see just exactly what we believe concerning these matters. It can either be a time when the ideals of freedom-loving people shall come into the spotlight of world affairs, or a time when they shall fade out into nothingness. Here is hoping that each of us will face this challenge squarely; look into ourselves and see just how our inner-self feels about such sacred concepts of "freedom" and "independence."

Respectfully,
Jim Garner

A Streetcar Named Respect

By CRAVEN MACKIE

"Follow me . . . hee, hee, hee," said the girl dressed in a Victorian Age, scarlet velvet dress with lace-work trimmings.

"What are we going to do? Where are you taking me?" he asked. He was dressed in Scottish plaid Bermuda shorts, high argyle socks, black shoes, and a torn T-shirt.

"To the stacks in the library," she answered with much zeal.

"But what's back there?" He

talked with worried expression.

"You know that gray, steel spiral stairway that goes down below the stacks?"

"Yes."

"You know what's at the bottom?"

"Books?"

"No. A secret tunnel."

"Where does the secret tunnel go?"

"To the subway."

"Subway?"

Hill and Dale

By DALE EMBICH

Say, have you been in the Student Union Building lately? If you have been there you've probably noticed the "floating bridge game."

Last Sunday night was a busy one for campus occupants. There were three activities going on at one time: the Student Christian Association's regular Sunday night Vespers service, the Canterbury Club's meeting at the home of Dr. Campbell, and the Honor Society's fete. The Honor Society entertained all the students who are on the Honor Roll for this semester.

Quarter exams are here already! Hill is having the usual hard time of it. The other day, it seems, he "forgot" to study for an exam. However, he says, he fortunately just happened to have a nickel in his pocket and, since the exam was an objective one, he flipped the coin for each answer.—Funny thing, he passed the exam, too.

The Baptist Student Union sent three car loads of delegates to the State Baptist Student Union Conference at Raleigh last weekend. Hill tells me they claim to have had a profitable and enjoyable time of it.

By the way, only 37 more shopping days 'till Christmas!

The International Relations Club is selling day-by-day appointment calendars. They come in either red, green, or white, and they do make nice Christmas presents. Why don't you see I. R. C. president Barbara Stanford, or anyone in the club, and order some today?

Today and tomorrow are Founders' Days. We're looking forward to seeing Guilford rival Catawba in football. The game should prove to be exciting. Along with Founders' Days, of course, comes the annual Ward Lecture on "Quakerism and Politics."

What's that, Hill? Yes, I'll tell all the readers "Happy Founders' Days!"

. . . See you next week, Dale.

"Yes. We, you and I, will take the subway to 'Le Friendly Rue.'"

"What's that?"

"That, darling, is the Guilford College French Quarter."

"But . . ."

"We will make love to each other. Mad, violent love."

"Sex?"

"Well, yes, if you want to call it that."

"I think I know that girl over there," said the boy in the Bermuda shorts to the girl wearing the scarlet dress as they sat together at a distant table in a sidewalk cafe in the French Quarter. There were a few other people in the clean, well-lighted place but it was not crowded.

"Forget it," she said. "Tell me, what are you going to do when you graduate?"

"I want to be a writer."

"Oh, you're a pre-monasterial student? How interesting. Explain

(Continued on page four)

ARNOLD

